

Star Wars: Asterisk

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Summary: A long time ago in a galaxy far far away... The fledgling Rebel Alliance is slowly growing, despite the constant threats of the Empire. Among the members of the Rebellion, four rebels cross paths, and unite as one team to fight off enemies both old and new. The adventure starts now!(Disclaimer:I do not own Star Wars except some characters you don't recognize.)

## 1. Welcome to the Rebellion

(2 BBY)

>A blue-skinned Pantoran girl walked down the ramp of a white spherical ship, followed by a metallic grey, white, and red astromech droid propelled by one large rocket blaster at its base.<p>

Looking at the rebel base among the lush forests of Yavin 4, Charm'aine Huong smiled.

"This is it, UL," She told her droid while putting her luggage on the ground.

“Do you even know where to register?” UL snarked, earning an annoyed expression from Charm'aine."

"You really know how to spoil the mood," she sighed. "I'll figure it out. I can ask, can't I?"

Just then, Charm'aine felt something bump into her, but it wasn't enough to push her onto the floor.

"Oh! I'm really sorry!"br /Charm'aine looked down to see a short girl wearing a simple bluish-grey Mandalorian armor, with a bright gold stripe across her chest. She was holding a bluish-grey Mando helmet, patterned with two metallic indigo stripes across the T-shaped visor.

"I didn't see you...I didn't mean it!" She said frantically, looking

back up at Charm'aine while tucking her dark hair behind her ears with her free hand.

"It's okay," Charm'aine reassured, smiling. "Are you here to join the rebellion?"

"Yeah!" She exclaimed excitedly. "I hate the Empire's guts, of course, but I've always wanted to pilot an X-wing fighter!"

Charm'aine grew curious. "Have you piloted anything else?"

"Well...some speeder bikes, stolen TIE fighters, and the training jets at the imperial academy I used to attend. That was actually the only thing I was good at." She stopped, looking embarrassed. "I must have been rambling..."

Charm'aine had wanted to ask further, but she decided that now was not the time, and she shrugged instead.

"No, that's awesome! What's your name?"

"I'm Kummi Zhan!" The girl said, grinning back at her. "What's yours?"

"Charm'aine Huong, but you can call me Charmy. Oh, and by the way, do you have any idea where to register?"

"Kummi shrugged. "No idea. I just got here a few minutes before..."

"What's in that?" The curious Mandalorian asked, while pointing to the bag at Charmy's feet.

"Oh this?" Charmy gestured to her sandy-brown pullstring bag that was her luggage. She opened it, revealing a middle-sized cardboard box and an indigo-blue toolbox that glinted and violet and blue in the afternoon sunlight.

"Just my stuff. Necessities and tools mostly."

~Hey, hey!~  
UL, who had been overhearing the whole conversation, rushed in front of Charmy.

~You just knew her! What if she has bad intentions! What if she steals your stuff? You know how cunning-~

"Sorry Kummi," Charmy explained while pushing UL away with her palm, covering half of his domed cap. "He's just my overprotective droid, U5-L1. I call him UL for short."

~I'm ! Not ! PROTECTIVE!~  
UL warbled loudly, which caused some rebels walking around the base to look at them.

"Just great. Now you've done it, you piece of scrap metal." Charmy rolled her eyes, glaring at her annoyingly hotheaded droid buddy she'd had since she was six. They were so close that they shared a sort of brother-sister bond. Still, she couldn't stand him. Then, seeing a female Togrutu in rebel clothing walk towards them, Charmy

and Kummi exchanged anxious glances.

"What are you two doing here?" The Togruta questioned, sounding slightly suspicious. Kummi gulped at the sight of the Togruta. She had been told tales about just how ferocious Togruta can be, with their sharp senses, killer instinct, and their skills as hunters. She had heard that some of the most fierce males could rival the strongest Mandos in a fight.

Charmy took a deep breath, and looked straight at her eyes.

The dark eyes of the Rebel Togruta were not cold or stern. Rather, they seemed to be bright, strong, and filled with confidence. Charmy swore that she saw some tiny gold flecks in them.

"We are here to join the Rebellion," She stated as calmly as possible. "However, we are not sure where to register."

The corners of the Rebel's mouth went up in a smirk. "I hope you two know what you are doing," She deadpanned. "But follow me. The Princess will see you now."

Charmy and Kummi exchanged astonished glances. The Princess? Leia Organa-in the flesh? Now?"She has not much matters to attend to today."

Both rebel wannabes nodded nervously, then followed, almost reluctantly, the Togruta rebel to the Princess's chamber, UL hovering silently behind them.

\* \* \*

><p>"When did you join the Rebellion?"<p>

The Togruta gave Charmy the tiniest glance.

"About a year ago." She replied with her back facing them.

Charmy nodded slightly, resisting the urge for the word why to escape her lips. She didn't want to force her to divulge her private feelings to a curious stranger.

Then, the Togruta rebel suddenly looked over her shoulder, peering at Kummi.

"I thought Mandalorians never take their helmets off," she remarked. Kummi responded with a frown.

"I never really use it except in battle," She explained. "It can get really hot in here sometimes..."

The Togruta suddenly stopped at an elegantly decorated door.

"We're here." She stated plainly, seemingly ignoring Kummi's complaint.

"The moment they stepped in the Princess's chamber, Both Charmy and Kummi couldn't help but gasp.

Princess Leia Organa herself was sitting on a throne-like chair,

smiling slightly with the sight of the Togruta. A regal, strong aura resonated off her, and neither wannabe rebel could really look her in the eye. Charmy thought that she looked like a white female lion.

"Kona Rys, I see you have brought two guests here," Her voice was a river floating with white lilies: deep, yet beautiful.

"They claim to be rebel volunteers, your majesty." The Togruta, Kona Rys, dipped her head modestly.

"Good. Thank you, Kona. You can leave us for a moment." She instructed. Kona gave a slight bow, then walked out of the room.

"Step forward, young volunteers."

Charmy and Kummi exchanged looks, then gingerly stepped closer towards the leader of the Rebel Alliance.

"What are your names?" She asked, her voice friendly and gentle, but never losing its formality.

"Charm'aine Huong, your majesty. And this is U5-L1, my droid. I'm a mechanic , and droids are my speciality. "br /Charmy gave a formal introduction of herself and UL while giving a slight bow, UL dipping his body.

"K-Kummi Zh-Zhan of Man-Mandalore..."Kummi stuttered, while fidgeting anxiously. She looked as she was about to cry. Seeing this, Charmy put a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

"She's a pilot. And a really good one." She smiled confidently at the Princess. Kummi gave Charmy's hand a grateful squeeze.

The Princess smiled wider. "The Rebellion would be honored to have both of you here. Here are your holomaps-" she stood up and offered Charmy and Kummi one disk-like object."You can find the mechanics and pilot quarters using those. Thank you for choosing the right side, and welcome to the Rebellion." She smiled sincerely at the girls. "Go and settle down, make yourself at home. You may leave to your quarters."

Both newly appointed rebels took the holomaps, bowed, and left the room.

\* \* \*

><p>"Thanks for helping me out," Kummi grinned at Charmy gratefully. Then her voice went somber."But I gotta get my luggage now. See you later." She started walking away, when Charmy called after her.<p>

"Hey, I can go with you!"

"No thanks, I can manage."She gave Charmy one last longing glance Then she walked away, Charmy frowning while watching her go.

\* \* \*

><p>The mechanics' barracks was bustling with noise.<p>

The mechanics were chatting everywhere, from sitting cross-legged on their double decker beds to standing around in the hallway. All of them had some sort of tool, or a gadget they were either tinkering with or fixing. Or both of the above.

Charmy suddenly felt small. She obviously wasn't the best droid mechanic here, let alone the best mechanic. She doubted that she would make any friends.

\_At least I have Kummi,\_ she thought.

~€~You aren't backing out now, are you?~€~UL bleeped, with slight concern in his tone. He knew what Charmy was worried about .

"No. Definitely not." Charmy said determinedly.

Then, a girl with pale milky grey skin and dark purple hair seemed to have heard UL's bleeps, and walked down the metal stairs at the other end of her bed.

"Where did you get him?" The girl asked, her pink-red eyes peering at them curiously.

Charmy was momentarily surprised, by both the fact that the girl knew that UL was a he, and that she actually noticed her at all.

"I, uh, picked him up on a battlefield,back home on Pantora,"Charmy explained, a satisfied smile forming on her lips."He was all battered and damaged, so I took him back home and fixed him up a little. His name's UL."

"So you're a droid mech? I'm one too!" She replied excitedly, just as a small R2 model rolled up to her, hiding behind her legs and beeping softly.

"This is my droid, Roxy," she grinned as she gave the white-and-purple domed cap of her droid affectionate pats. "She's just a bit shy. Whats your name?"

"Charm'aine, but most people call me Charmy. What's yours?" Charmy grinned at the girl, who grinned back at her.

"I'm Yu'uki Kono, but call me Yuu!" She took Charmy's hand. "I'll bring you to meet the others!"

"Are there any droid mechanics here except you?" Charmy asked, slightly worried.

"Oh, trust me, the number of droid mechs are no less than any other mechanic. We even have our own bed sector! Now come on!"

Charmy followed her, feeling giddier than ever.

One thing's for certain: she was definitely going to love it here.

\* \* \*

><p>Kummi felt slightly lonely without Charmy beside her.<p>

She had quite a few friends back on Mandalore. When she left for the Imperial Academy, some of her friends went with her, and she also met quite a lot of new group spent their free time soaring freely through the sky in rented jets every day, and they often lost track of time.

Sometimes Kummi would give anything to go back to those times.

The black-haired Mandalorian girl shook her head vigorously to shake off her nostalgia. Rebelling was her own choice, and she would never regret it.

She cleared her throat at the door of the pilot's quarters.

"Hi, I'm new around here, and I would like to know where to-"

"What do you want, Mandalorian?" One of the pilots demanded harshly. Kummi was horrified. "I-I was just trying to-"

"Leave!"

"You don't belong here, you bloodthirsty monster!"

"Hey, what's going on?" said a tall man with dark skin who had just arrived at the scene of the riot. He wore a classic orange pilots' uniform.

"Sir, Princess Leia has cleared my access to join the Rebellion as a pilot." Kummi explained, her voice thick, as if she had caught a cold.

"Well then follow me to your room, Mandalorian." The man stated, frowning. "Your jet will be given to you later."

Kummi dipped her head as she walked, doing her best to block out the other pilots' jeers, hoping no one would see her crying.

\* \* \*

><p>The canteen at the rebel base on Yavin 4 was apparently packed with people.<p>

Rebels of every species were eating dinner while completely immersed in the conversation going on at their own tables.

A brown-robed Alderaanian girl passed Charmy's table, just as Yuu was telling a story about how she and Roxy barely escaped the clutches of the Empire.

"...As those droids were advancing on me, I thought that I was going to die for sure! But then Roxy sent out this electric pulse that disabled all the droids!"

The droid mechs whooped and cheered at that, with UL cheering the hardest. Roxy bleeped modestly, accepting the praise.

~€ŠI like her,~€<UL blooped dreamily to Charmy. Then noticing that her attention was elsewhere, he bleeped louder to call her.~€ŠHey! Are you okay?~€<

"I'm fine," Charmy freplied halfheartedly, then she stood up. "Excuse me for a moment, guys."

Charmy walked over to the table where she saw Kummi sitting by herself, her head buried in her arms.

"Hey," Charmy wrapped her arm around Kummi. "What is it?"

"Go away." Kummi brushed Charmy's arm away. "I'm sure you hate me, like the rest of the people here."

Charmy gasped. "What makes you think that? Of course I like you!"

Kummi shook her head. "You don't have to force yourself to like me, a bloodthirsty Mandalorian." She looked up and gave the Pantoran a joyless smile.

"You're not bloodthirsty!" Charmy exclaimed. "Who the kriff said that?"

"The pilots here have a bad history with the Mandos. It's no wonder this happened."

Charmy turned to the source of the voice to see Kona Rys sitting on the other side of Kummi.

"I'll confront those pilots. You be there for your friend." Kona advised.

"Th-thank you, Ma'am," Kummi mumbled, then burst into tears.

Charmy held Kummi's head close to her chest while smiling at Kona.

"Thanks ma'am, really."

"Call me Kona," The Togruta rebel returned the gesture, and stood up. "I have some lecturing to do."

As Charmy watched her go while comforting Kummi, a thought sprang to her mind.

Why do I feel like this is the beginning of something...awesome?

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hi readers! This is Charmy here! If you are reading this, thank you SO SO much for reading my story!<strong>

\*\*This story will mainly be OC-centric, and I know this may turn some readers off because they may see this as a Mary Sue story. \*\*

\*\*Feel free to offer comments and criticism about my story, because these helps me grow as a writer so THANK YOU SO MUCH for those who plan to comment or has already commented!\*\*

\*\*Until next time everyone!\*\*

\*\*(P.S: Spot the SAO 2 reference, and comment in this chapter's review section, and you will have a mystery prize!) \*\*

## 2. Some Assembly Required

"You called, Your Highness?"

Princess Leia smiled at Kona Rys walked in to her quarters. Since she had found the teenage Togruta on Shili during a mission, Kona has been one of the most loyal Rebels ever in the alliance. Due to the fact that had been successful at almost every mission that have been given to her, no matter how lethal or strange it is, even some of the male rebels would treat her with great respect, even though she had only joined the Alliance for a year.

However, there was one thing that Kona had never tried : Despite her possibility as the leader of a strike team, she had never been part of on, let alone led one. Leia had thought it was time to assign a team for her to lead.

Well, it was actually her instinct that told her so. And Leia had always went with that on most things. It works every time.

"Yes, Kona. I would like you to lead a small strike team of rebels."

Kona stiffened visibly. She had never liked working with teams...especially after what happened on her home planet.

Leia noticed Kona's expression and immediately regretted her decision. Nevertheless, Kona nodded.

"Who are the members, and how many members could be chosen?" She asked, almost shakily.

"Both of that is for you to decide. And when you have the team members list, inform me so I can send your team on your first mission." Leia informed the Togruta. "...And you can decline this mission," she added thoughtfully, silently hoping that Kona would choose not to accept. Yet Kona nodded.

"I can handle this, Your Highness." She insisted. Even it was something she never wanted to do, she won't refuse to execute any mission. Not even this one.

"...You may leave." Leia sighed. "Remember, this mission is \_optional\_."

Kona gave her one last confident smile(though it seemed tighter than usual) and walked out of the room.

\* \* \*

><p>"Seriously? They actually said that? What a bunch of jerks."<p>

Yuu remarked with disgust as Charmy told her and the rest of the table about Kummi's situation.



"I never thought interplanetary racism existed at all, let alone at this very base," Charmy sighed.

"I'd like to smack some sense into those pilots," growled a boy from Lothal with fire-red hair. He raised his fist angrily at the pilots' tables.

"Kai, chill," Yuu rolled her eyes at the impulsive Lothalian droid mechanic. "That's not going to help with anything."

The Kage turned to Kummi, who was sitting opposite to her, and smiled reassuringly at the Mandalorian girl.

"Don't worry. We'll help you settle in."

Kummi smiled back. After a rough start in the pilots' quarters, things are certainly changing for the better, though it still made her shudder as she remembered the pilots' comments.

"It's not interplanetary racism, just prejudice."

Charmy and the rest of the table turned around to see Kona walking up to them.

“Geez, does she always have to appear out of nowhere?”

Charmy frowned, not just because of the comment UL made, but because she thought she saw some discomfort in Kona's eyes.

\_ It must have\_ \_just been my overly imaginative tendencies playing tricks on me, \_she assumed.

"May I have a word with Charm'aine and Kummi please?"

The two rebel rookies exchanged looks, then nodded and followed Kona to a corner where they could discuss privately.

\* \* \*

><p>"So, what is it?"<p>

Charmy inquired, leaning against a wall. Beside her, Kummi was shifting her weight from foot to foot, looking a bit uneasy due to the result of their first meeting.

"Here's the thing," Kona explained, pausing a moment to look from Charmy to Kummi to make sure they were listening. They were looking at her warily, but expectantly. "I'm putting together a small rebel strike team, and I was wondering if you two might be interested."

Both girls' eyes widened slightly. "B-But we don't have much fighting skills, let alone any experience in the battlefield!" Kummi exclaimed, straightening at once.

"Maybe some more experienced rebels will be more qualified for the team," Charmy agreed slightly, though she had to admit she was interested.

"Well, some people have hidden skills or instincts that will only

appear during battle," Kona encouraged with a smirk. "You'll do fine."

Charmy and Kummi both considered the offer. For starters, being part of a team could be fun. And both of them had always wanted to belong somewhere, after their rather rough times among peer groups.

After several awkward moments of silence, Charmy smiled at the Togruta female standing opposite to her. "I'm in," she announced. "Anything to help with the cause." \_Though I might not be of much help, \_Charmy added silently, thinking back to her clumsy habits of constantly forgetting things and making everything worse during group projects back at school. A wave of homesickness suddenly hit her.

\_I wonder how Mom and Dad are doing...\_

"Well then I'm in too, I guess," Kummi piped up. "I've always been craving action for some time."

Both Charmy and Kona raised an eyebrow at their Mandalorian comrade.

"...And flying X-wings." she added with a sheepish smile, which induced light chuckles from the other two rebels standing with her.

"I'll tell Her Majesty that the team members are set. Meanwhile you two chill for a while." She turned to walk towards Princess Leia's quarters, when Charmy put her hand on Kona's shoulder.

"Thanks for giving us this opportunity ," She gave Kona a grateful smile, which the other rebel returned.

"Thanks for joining our alliance."

\* \* \*

><p>Charmy slid back to seat, only to see UL finishing a conversation with Yuu's droid, Roxy.<p>

"How's your first conversation with your crush?" She teased her droid friend as he hovered over, seeming a bit unsteady.

~So shut \_up.\_~<UL warbled, trying to cover up the dreaminess in his bleeps, but failing.

"Alright, Mr. Lovesick droid." Charmy rolled her eyes. If UL were a living species, he would have been blushing \_HARD\_.

"What was that about with that Togruta?" Yuu mumbled between bites of her breakfast.

"We've been given some special assignment," Kummi said giddily, while giving the others a secretive look.

"Missions already? Maaaaaaaaaannn." Kai groaned while leaning back in his chair frustratedly, which earned an eye roll and a light punch in the forearm from Yuu.

"Well no missions as of yet, " Charmy explained after shooting Kummi

a look, "but me and Kummi are now part of a three-person strike team with Kona."

"That's the name of the Togruta you just talked with?" Yuu put down her cup while gulping down the rest of its contents. "We never knew her name, she was sort of a lone wolf."

Before Charmy and Kummi could ask further, The intercom in the canteen crackled to life.

'\_Rebels Charm'aine Huong and Kummi Zhan, report to Princess Leia's quarters.'\_

\_"Looks like we have a job to do." Kummi grinned at Charmy, and the two made their way towards the Princess's quarters, UL following after them enthusiastically.

\* \* \*

><p>Both Kona and Leia had to try not to laugh as Charmy and Kummi rushed in hurriedly.<p>

"Charm'aine Huong reporting for duty, ma'am!" Charmy panted and bent over, obviously drained of energy.

"...Yeah, what she said..." Kummi leaned on Charmy in exhaustion. "I think I won the race."

"Wait, I won!" She looked up at Princess Leia and Kona.  
"Right?"

"It's a draw." Kona deadpanned, looking unamused. "Next time, don't use up all your energy before a mission, even if you could take a rest on the ship."

Leia opened a hologram she put on the table, revealing a 3D schematic. "This will be a rather easy mission for you guys. Your job is to destroy an Imperial power stations on Rodia." Zooming into a map of the power station, Leia continued. "The power source is in the center of the station. Once the source is destroyed, it will cause some Imperial bases, including the one on Rodia, to have a massive power blackout, which might slow down the Empire's plans. This power source is slowly draining the resources in Rodia, so it has to be gotten rid of as quickly as possible."

She closed the holomap and gave each rebel wristband with a circular silver disk with a blue hologram emitter.

"These will serve as a communication device and holomap for this mission and the missions thereafter," Kona told the young rebels, just as she was strapping her own device on. The other two examined the device that had just been given to them with great wonder and amazement.

"...Thank you, Kona, Your Majesty, " Charmy said, after an apparent lost for words. "We will treasure this chance."

"Then how will we go to Rodia, Your Majesty?" Kummi blurted, after putting on her own device on.

"Follow me." Kona said with an enigmatic grin, then immediately turned to the Princess with a polite bow. "May we, your majesty?"

The Alderaanian Princess nodded at the rebels with a sad smile. "May the Force be with you." Then her smile turned playful. "Kona Rys is full of surprises." And with that her expression sombered again, as she watched the three girls(and one astro droid) leave.

\_And not all the surprises are good.\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>"<em>Where are you taking us to?"

Kummi inquired Kona curiously, feeling slightly impatient. All she and Charmy could see was a dark hallway, illuminated by white lights, showing a high dark gray metallic wall on either side of them.

Just where are they going?

"Eh, we're going to find out soon," Charmy shrugged nonchalantly back at her Mandalorian friend, and Kona looked over her shoulder, her mysterious smile even wider.

"You're going to love it. Oh, we're here, heads up."

Kummi looked up, then her jaw hung open.

Inside the chamber (or rather, ship hangar) was a rather large white dynamic freighter with thick iridescent indigo stripes.

"You're piloting this ship, Kummi," The Togruta put her hand on Kummi's shoulder.

Kummi could hug and kiss Kona right now(Instead she just stood there, beaming ecstatically). The best thing she was expecting to pilot was an X-wing. Piloting a freighter? \_When Mustafar freezes into an ice ball, \_she had thought when she was flying here. Yet a freighter was standing before her very eyes. \_And she was the **\*\*pilot\*\***.\_

"You might want to move your luggage here after our first mission," Kona stated simply. "The missions after that will become quite frequent."

\_Frequent missions? What about Yuu and Kai? \_Charmy though about her mechanic friends, and couldn't help but worry about how they will feel.

"This baby needs a name," Charmy said instead, a bit halfheartedly.

ã€ŠHow does 'The Australis' sound?ã€œ<UL suggested.

" 'The Australis' sounds perfect!" Charmy smiled delightedly, patting UL on the head, which made him edge away in embarrassment.

"Cool," Kona replied, "I gotta say, your droid has a talent for naming ships. Now get in, the three of you. We have a power station to disable."

Kummi rushed in to see the controls, followed by UL , who was chirping happily at the compliment. Charmy was the last to board the ship, before casting one last wistful look at the dark hallway.

"Are you sure you can handle this?" Kona smirked at Kummi, who was inspecting the controls excitedly.

Finally sitting down on the cockpit, Kummi grabbed the controls. "Of course!" She beamed confidently, preparing for takeoff.

Soon, The Australis flew out of the hangar and towards the sky, towards the galaxy.

Toward their very first mission.

\* \* \*

><p>"We're here, guys," Kummi announced, as <em>The Australis <em>the green, dense forests and domed cities of Rodia.

"I have to say, Kummi, You sure don't look like it, but you are the best pilot I've ever met." Kona complimented the Mandalorian, then shook Charmy's shoulder gently. "Hey, Charmy, wake up."

When the Pantoran rebel didn't move, UL pinched her blue skin with his droid arm. Hard.

"Ow hey! What th-" Charmy woke up with a jump, then looked around blankly. "...We're here?"

She was met only by two very unamused faces.

"Uh...Sorrerrrrryyyy?" Charmy grinned sheepishly at her new rebel friends, just when she felt extreme pain on her right earlobe.

"Ow Ow Ow! Stop it UL, I swear to-"

~€ŠYou deserved it, lazybones.~€<

Both Kona and Kummi found it hard to stifle their laughs they watched the Pantoran and the astro droid's bantering.

"Alright, Alright, just stop it already!"

~€ŠI'll let you go this time.~€<UL whistled(if he could smirk he would be doing just that, right now), then finally let Charmy's earlobe go.

As Charmy rubbed the sore spot, Kona cleared her throat to get the team members' attention.

"Alright, guys, lets talk about how we will get into the station. Any ideas?"

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hi readers, old and new!<strong>

\*\*Wow, one follower already XD I'm flattered! Thank you Flash Unique!

^^ \*\*

\*\*As usual, remeber to fave, follow, and comment!\*\*

End  
file.